when we had finished, she said the same thing to us all : " That's very nice ! Thank you, my dear. That will do."

We none of us knew at the time which of us had pleased her most.

At this time we were living in the upper part of a house in the Gower Street region. That first home in London I remember chiefly by its fine brass knocker, which mother kept beautifully bright, and by its being the place to which was sent my first part ! Bound in green American cloth, it looked to me more marvellous than the most priceless book has ever looked since ! I was so proud and pleased and delighted that I danced a hornpipe for joy!

Why was I chosen, and not one of the other children, for the part of Mamilius 1 some one may ask. It was not mere luck, I think. Perhaps I was a born actress, but that would have served me little if I had not been able to *speak* | It must be remembered that both rny sister Kate and I had been trained almost from out-birth for the stage, and particularly in the important branch of clear articulation. Father, as I have already said, was a yery * charming elocutionist, and my mother read Shakespeare beautifully. They were both very fond of us and'saw our faults\wiftt the eyes of love, though they were-unsparing in jOjeir,'corrections. In these early days they had need -of all their patience, for I was a most troublesome, wayward pupil. However, " the labour we delight in physics pain," and I hope, too, that iny more staid sister made it up to them !

The rehearsals for " A Winter's Tale " were a lesson in fortitude. They taught me once and for all that an actress's life (even when the actress is only eight) is not all beer and skittles, or cakes and ale, or lame and glory. I was cast for the part of Mamilius in the way I have described, and my heart swelled with pride when I was